

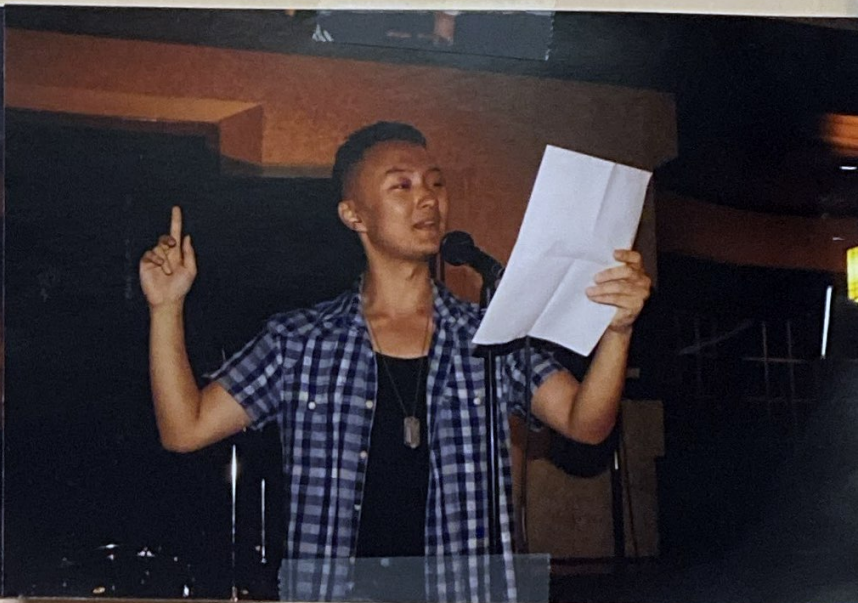
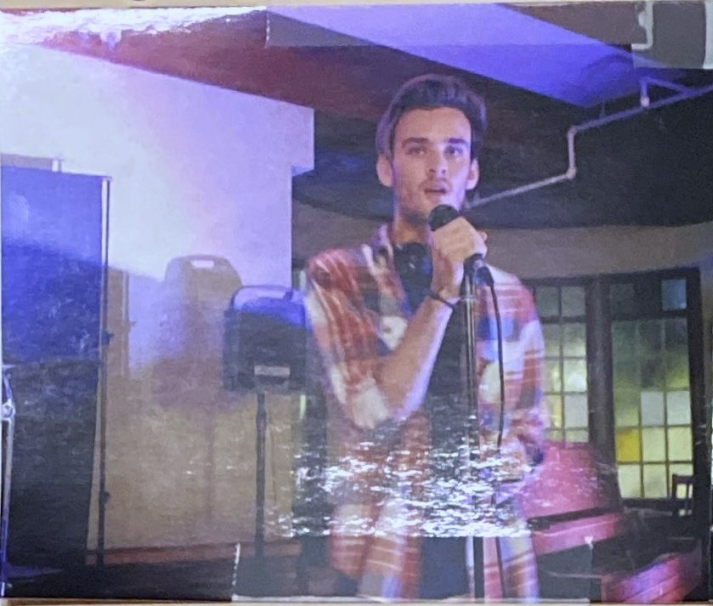
2017 - 2018

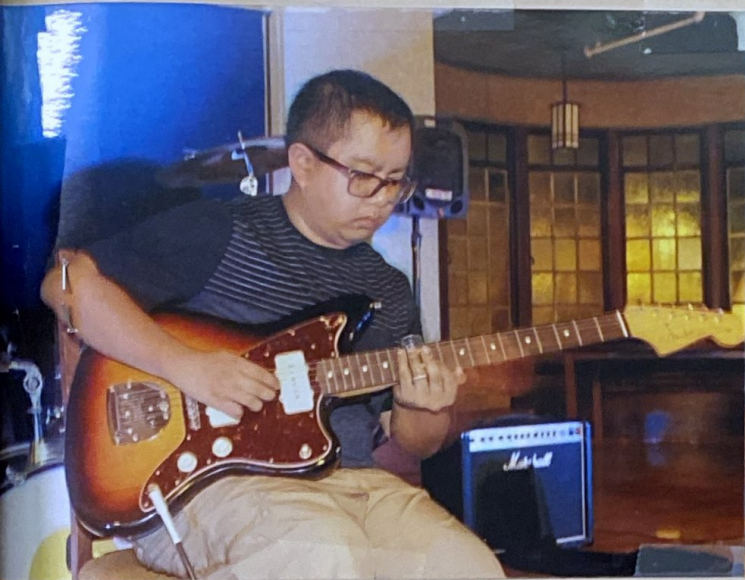


The only thing that stops us from doing
the truly magnificent is time. Live every
moment doing what you want and just have
some fucking fun!!! Dem will never die, for
we are all Dem... Long live DEM... 30

- Farrel Barnhart

"Dem Home" Coffeehouse







Jack

Shalom

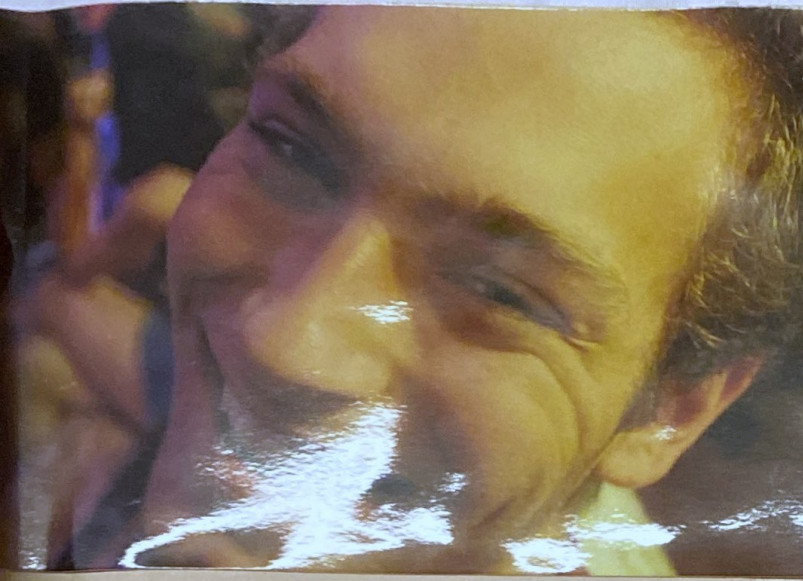


Alec From South Derby



Harry Ramadan "soaked in sweat" because he's in The Off Bland
Follow them on Spotify

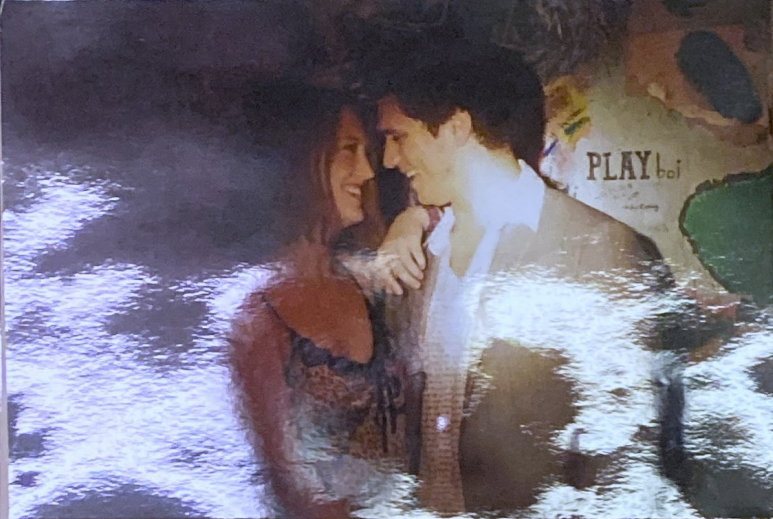




Zavier Barnhart photobombing the lovely couple:
Jordan Meyers & Alec Ferrigno

Cris!! this is so cute

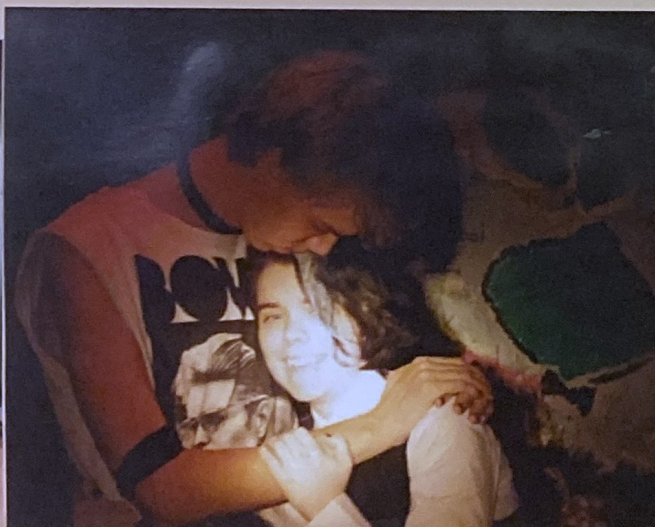




Sophie Hill & Hanny Ramadan



Alec Ferrigno & Jordan Meyers



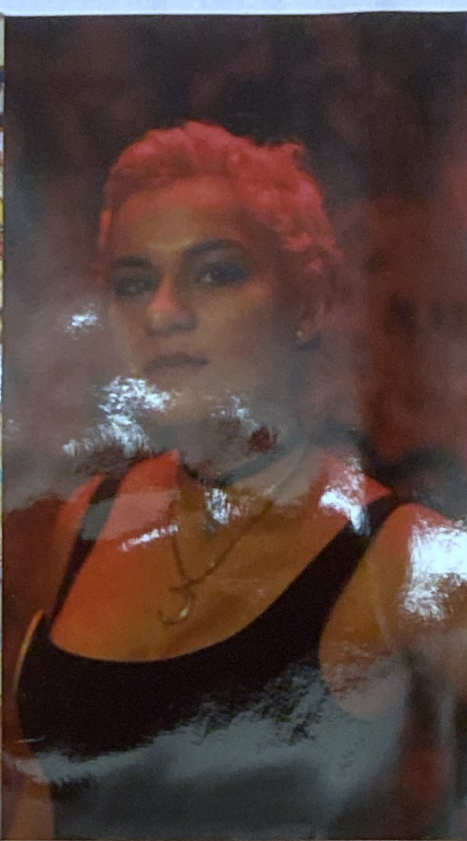
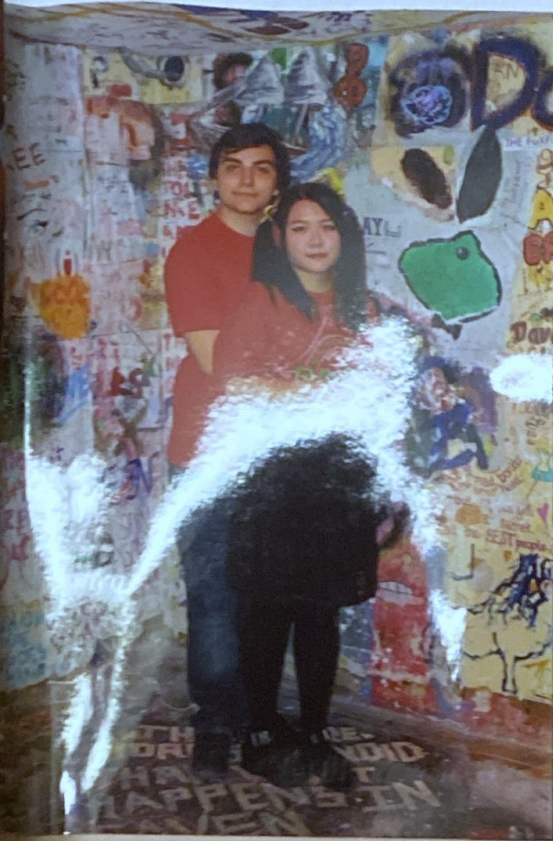
Collin Brown & Dorian Alton



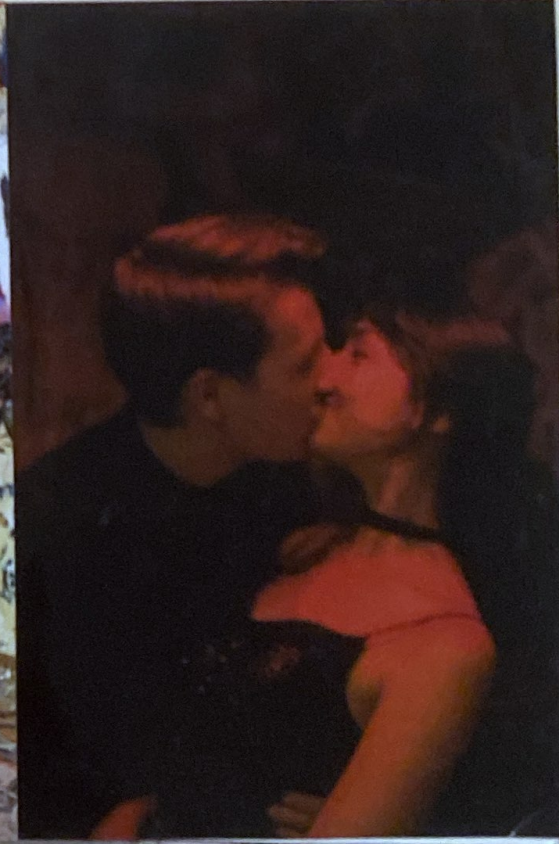
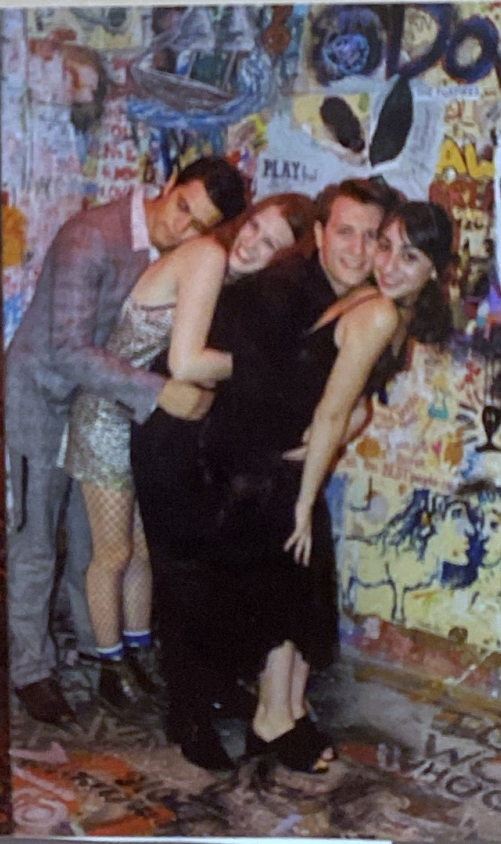
Sophia Moccio & Connor Anderson

Rachel Shifer





(Sophie Hill)
I was inspired to put on Anti-Prom after finding old photos/writings about the "demi semi" that Pamarites used to put on back in the day. "A semiformal with cooler music" plus, we wear cooler clothes than your normal college Ave greek letter formal attire.







ROOMMATES! 120 & 303 ♡



♡ Mike Parry ♡

♡ Zach Tyler ♡



"GREEN DAY" Coffeehouse



why does Sophie
Hill look so sad
in this photo.

*I think I
was taking
a picture of
myself.*

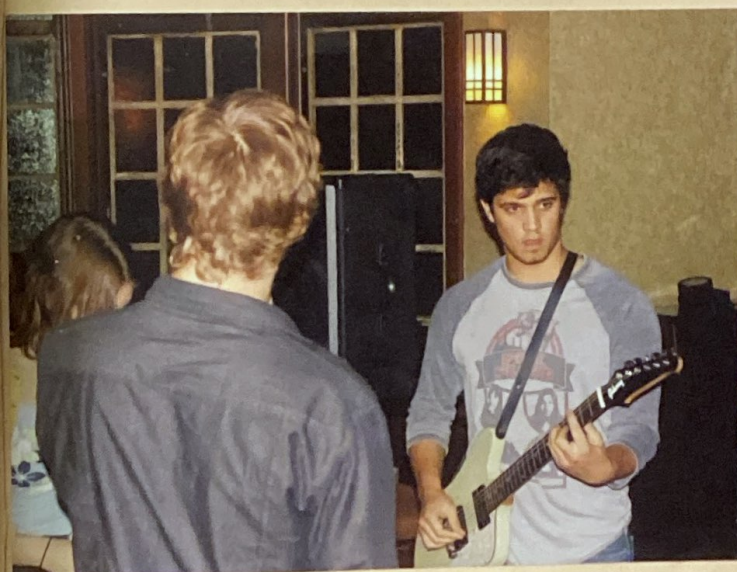


TALL GUY

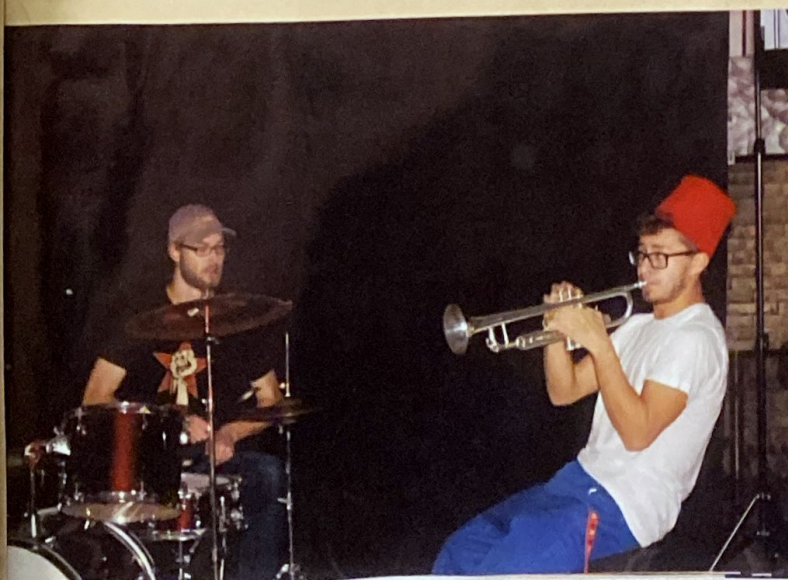
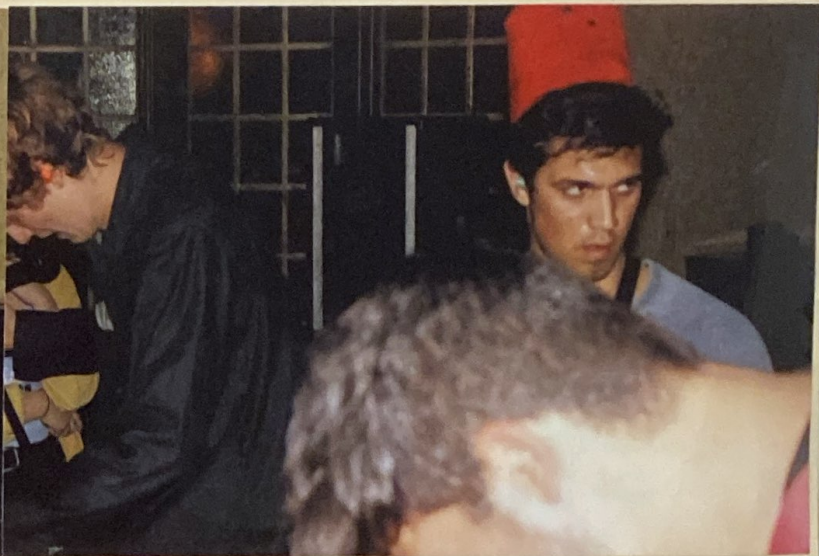


Jordan

I've never seen them together
in the same room?....



Hanny Ra



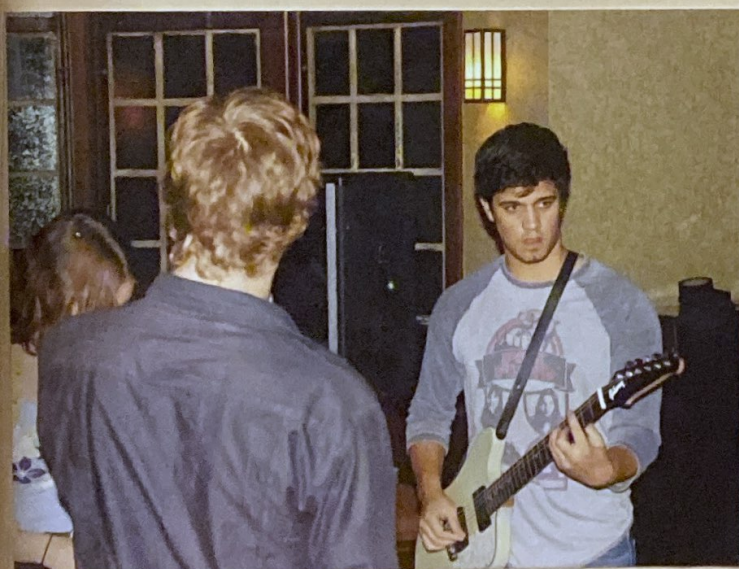


TALL GUY



Jordan

I've never seen them together
in the same room?....

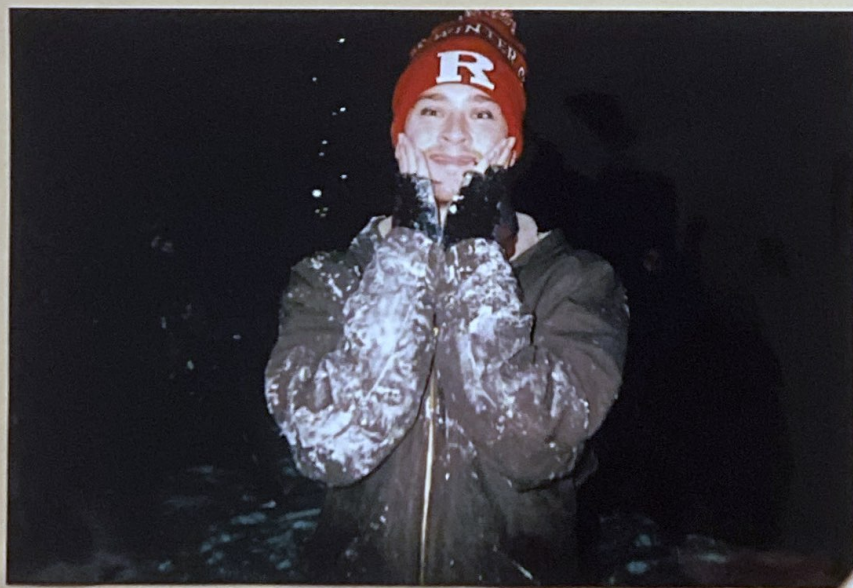


Hanny Ra





Sledding
at the ✨
Honors College



Zavier Barnart
is from somewhere
in California so
this is a big
moment
←







FIRST SNOW DAY

Cophie Hill & Emily Wheatley - Girls of 120

This is one of my favorite memories from Freshman yr. -SH



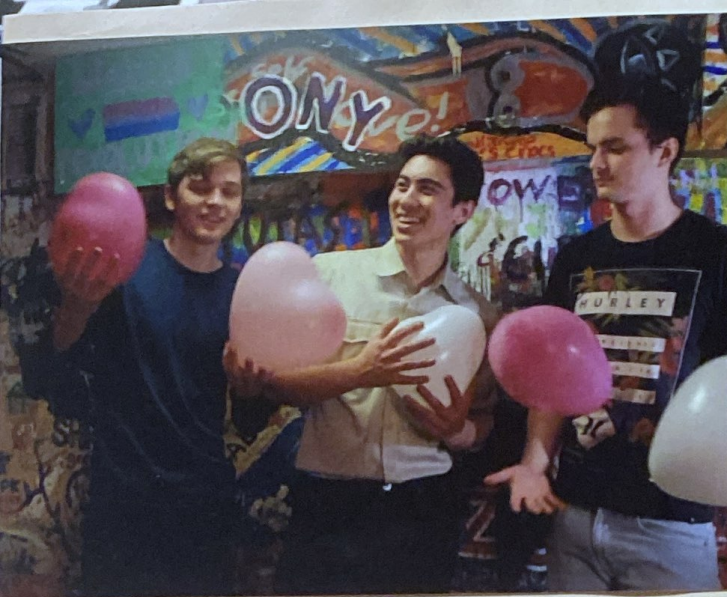


ANTI-PROM Pt.2:
LONELY 
HEARTS
 CLUB



There two fine gentlemen
were enchanted by Demarest
and moved in the following
semester. ~





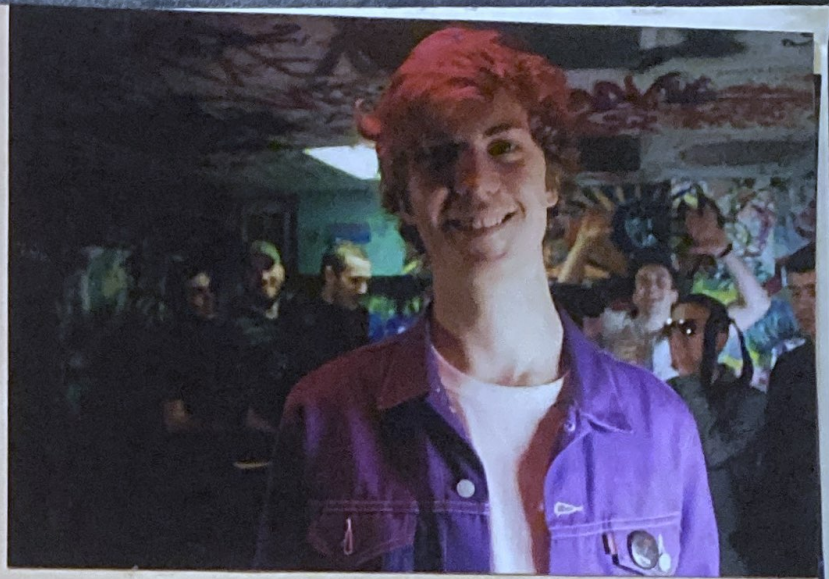
THE HAPPY FITS ↗



Best friends @Anti Prom ↗
 & soul sisters
 & mamas

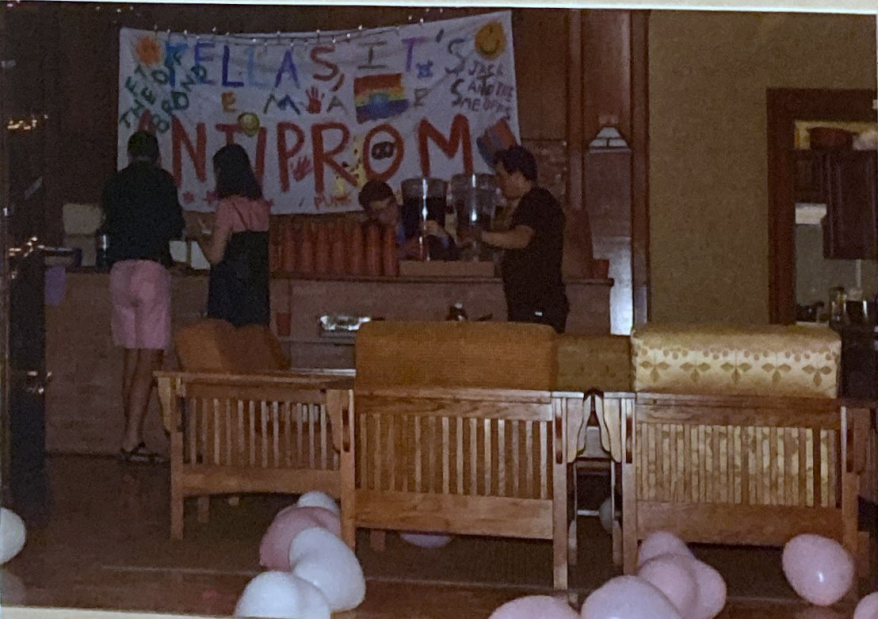
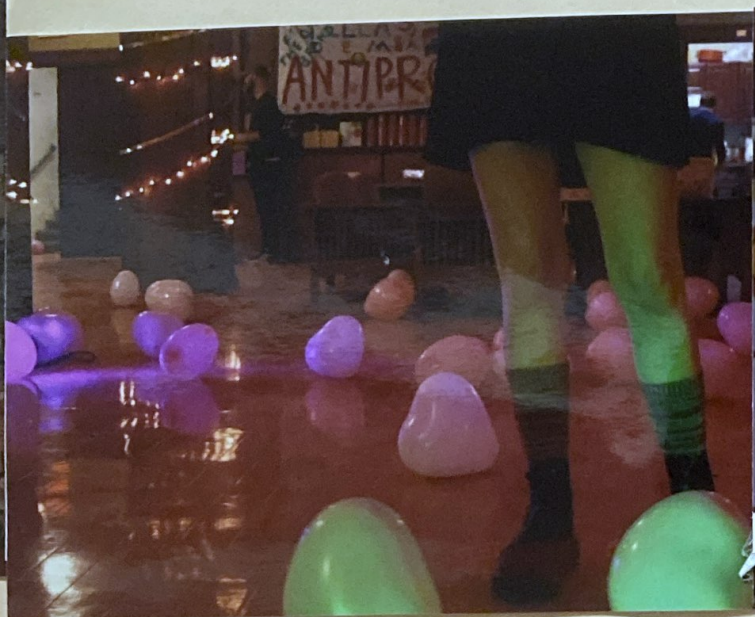


Amit Ash
← ft. the boy that doesn't
even go to college



In the words of one
former co-president: "I will
remember what I did here."
Joke (2018)

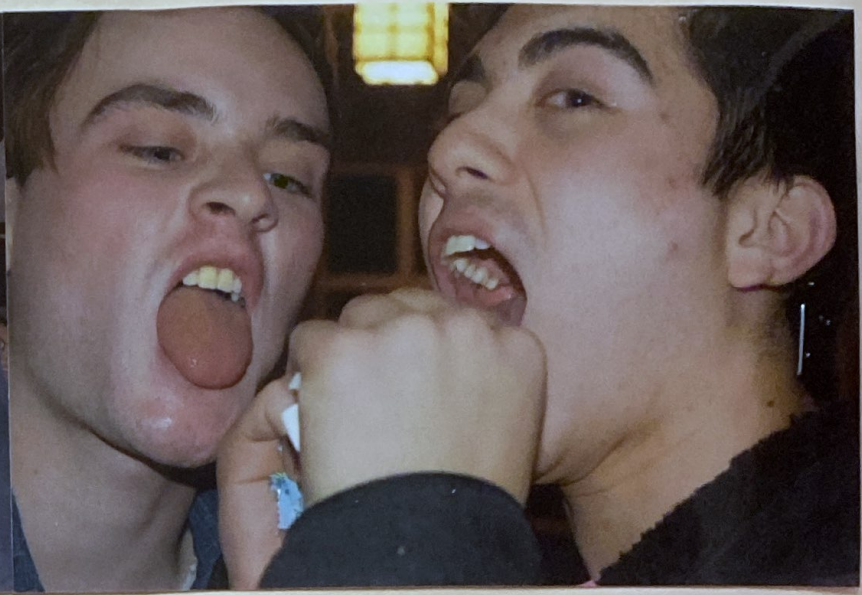






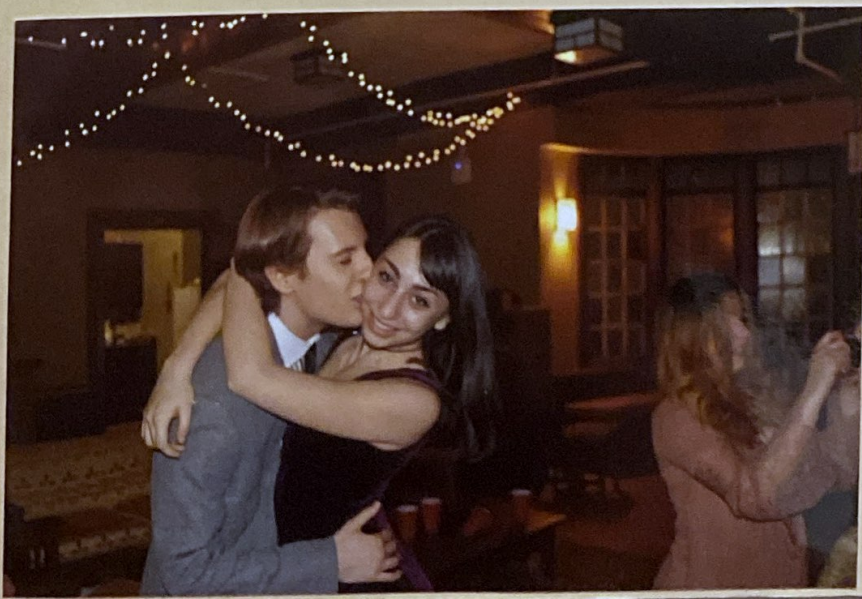
☞ We met in Demarest 2017, the rest is history ♡



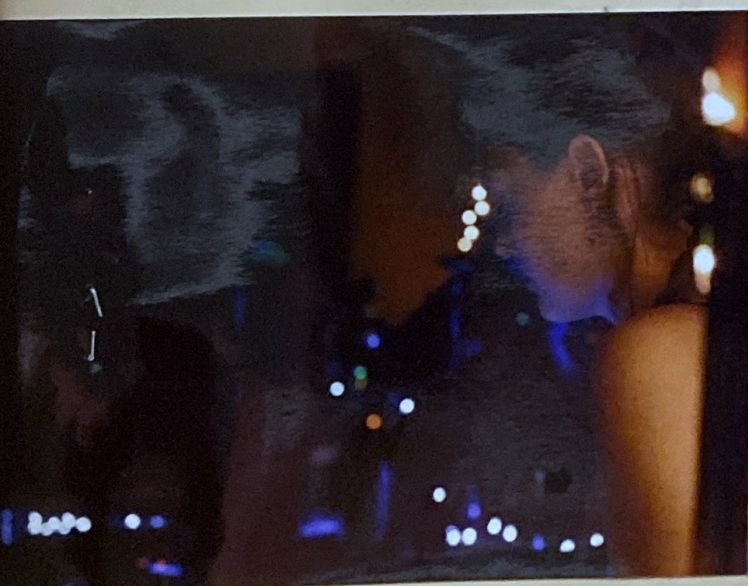
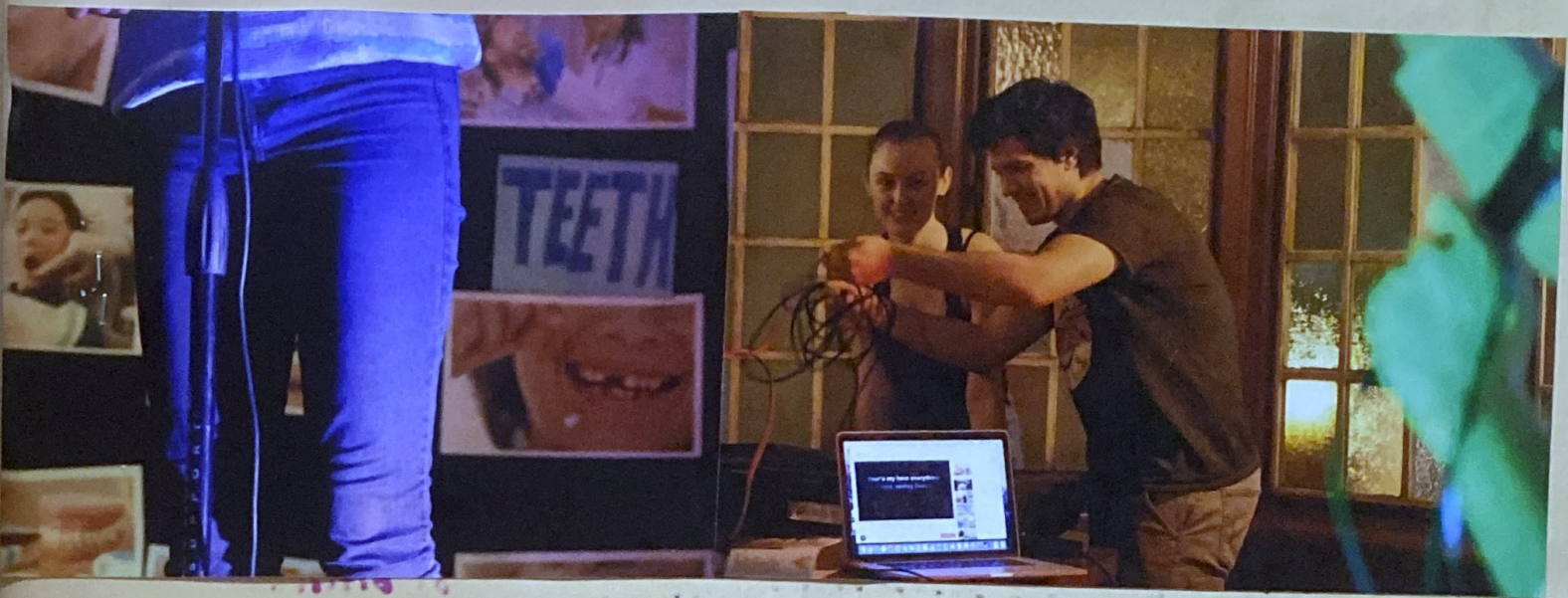


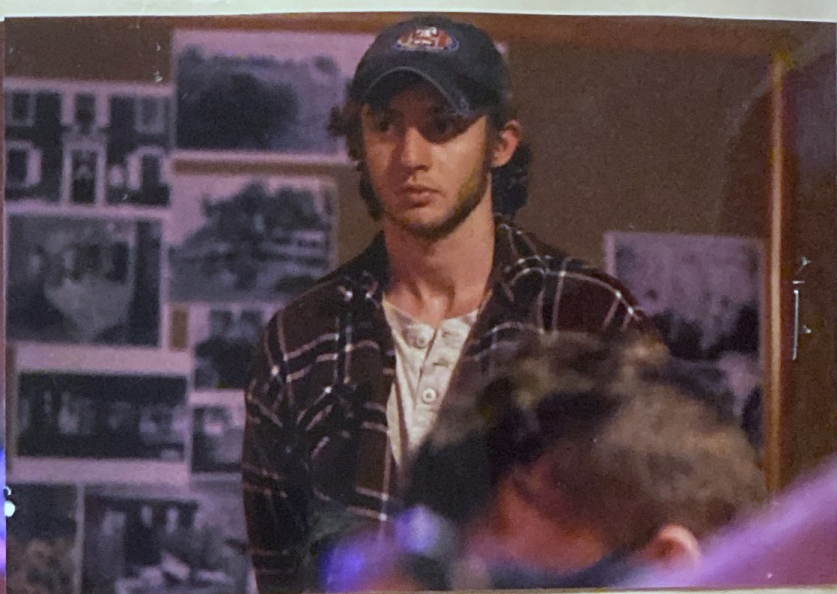


CLEMMENS♡



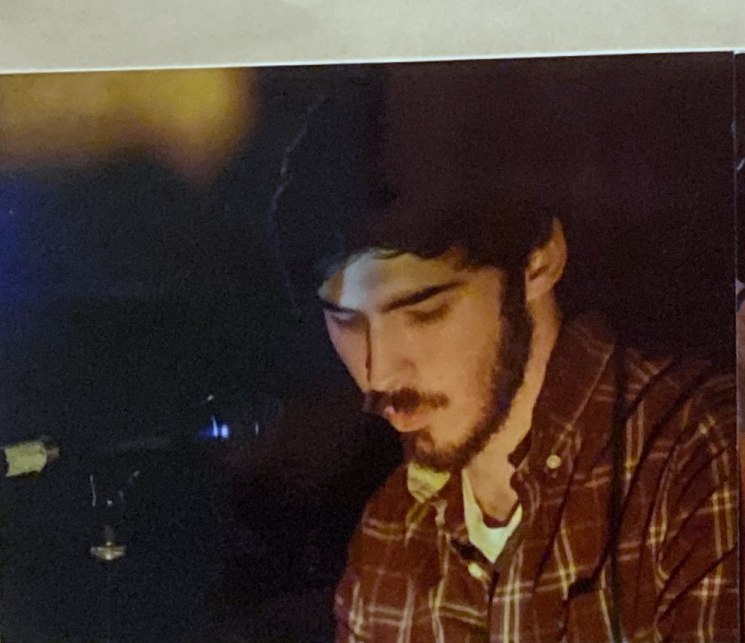


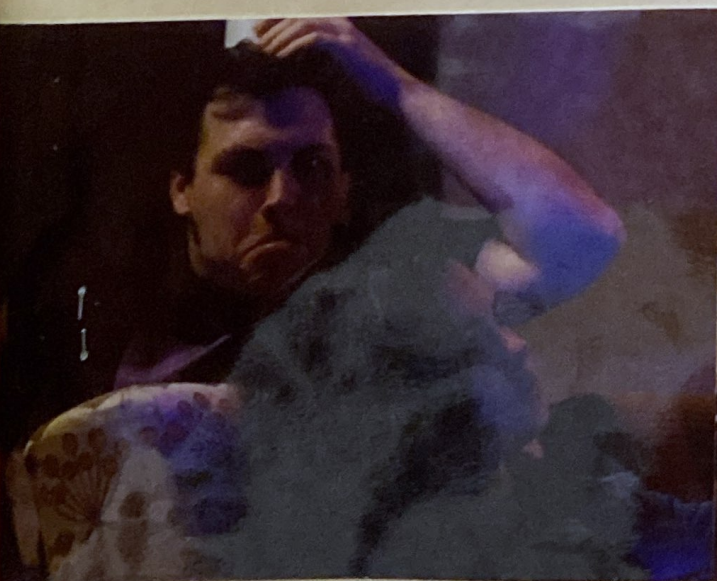
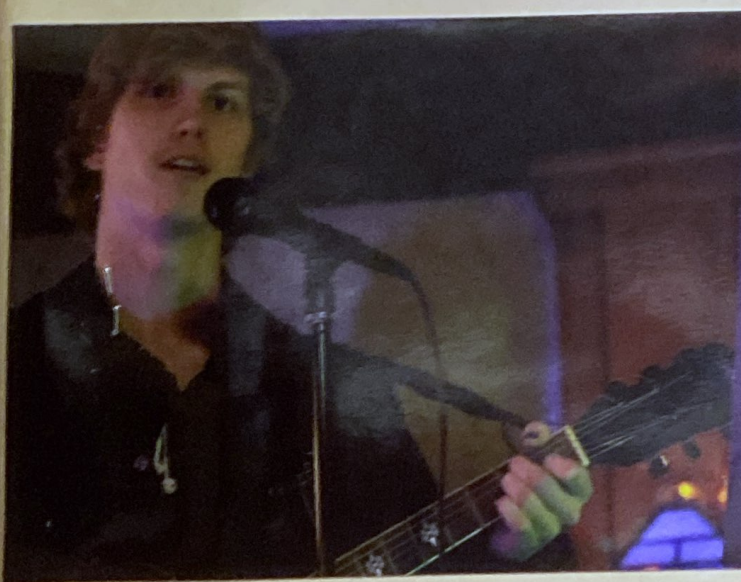
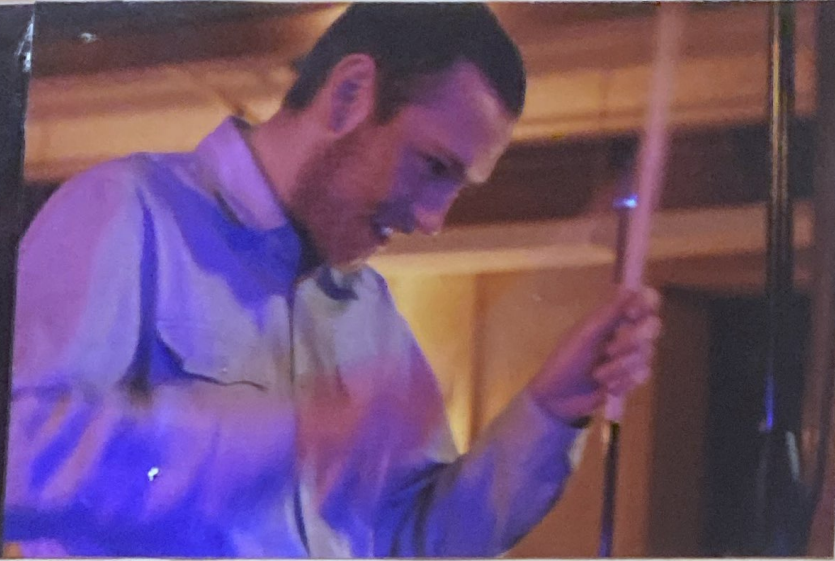


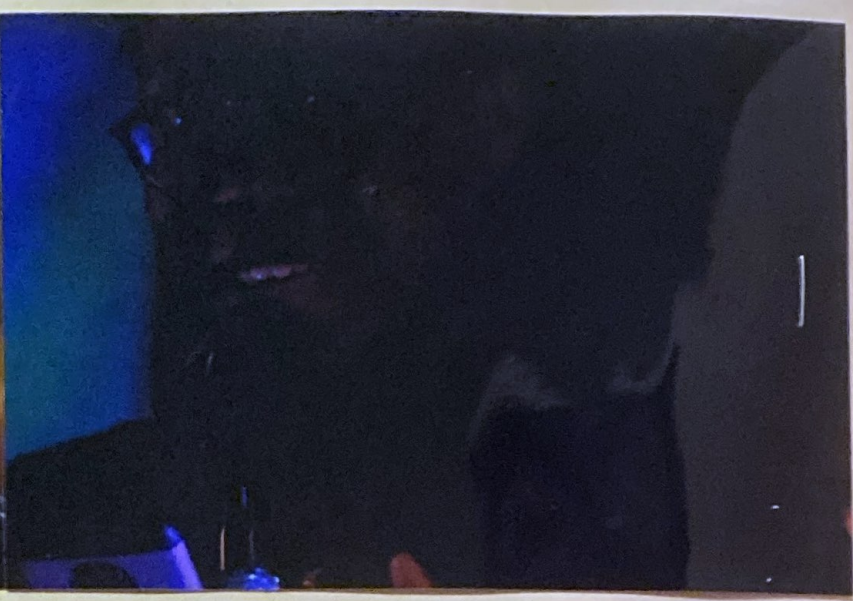
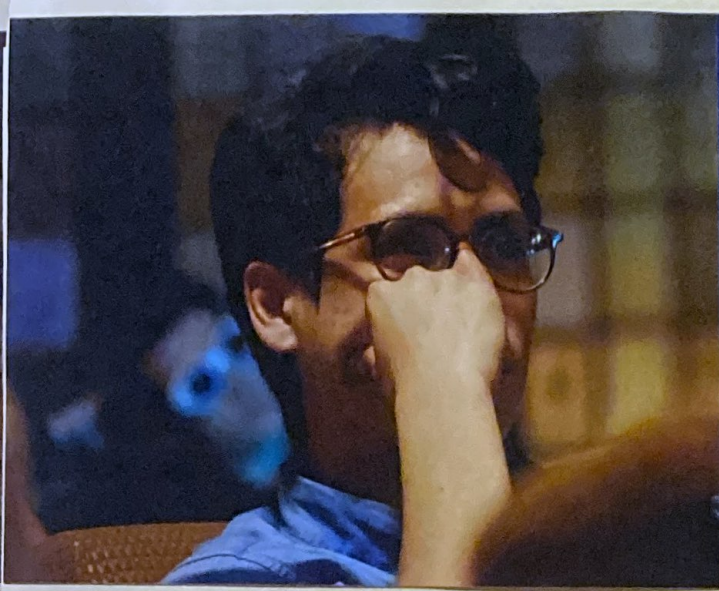


81 Bitch ↑

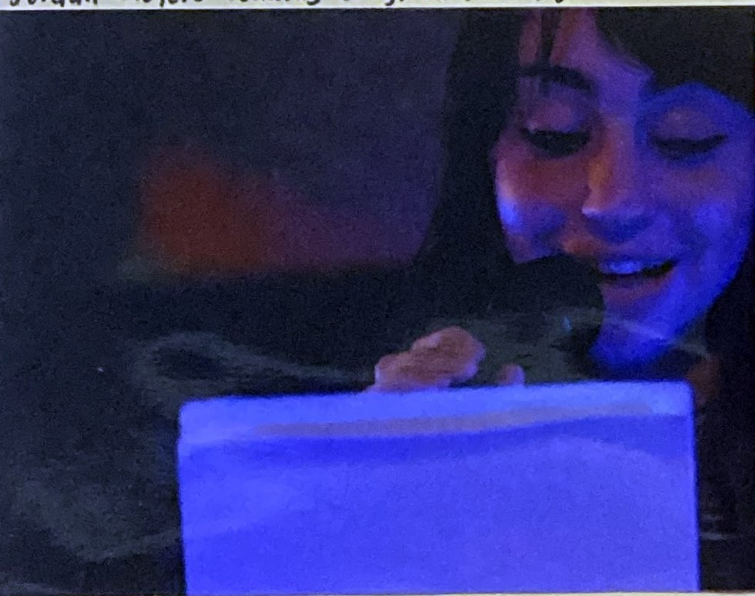
"TEETH" COFFEEHOUSE

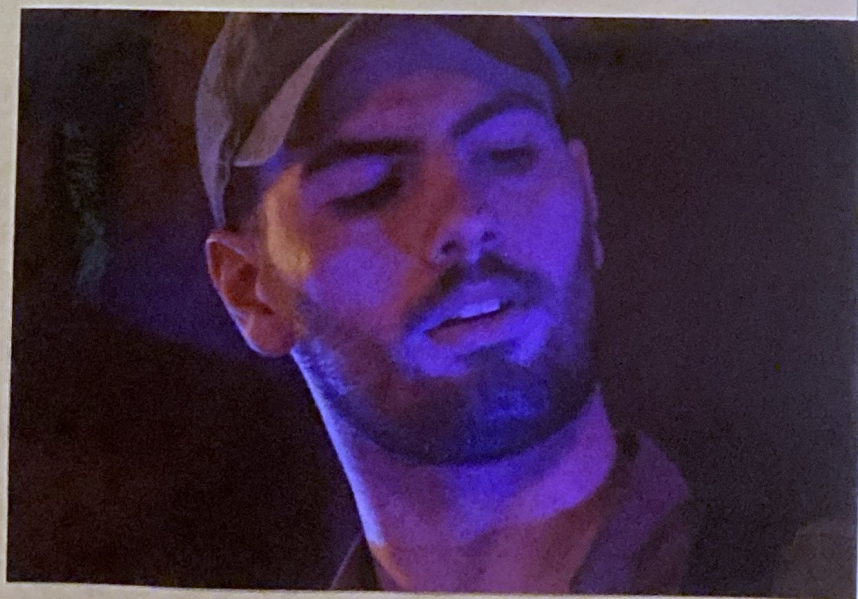
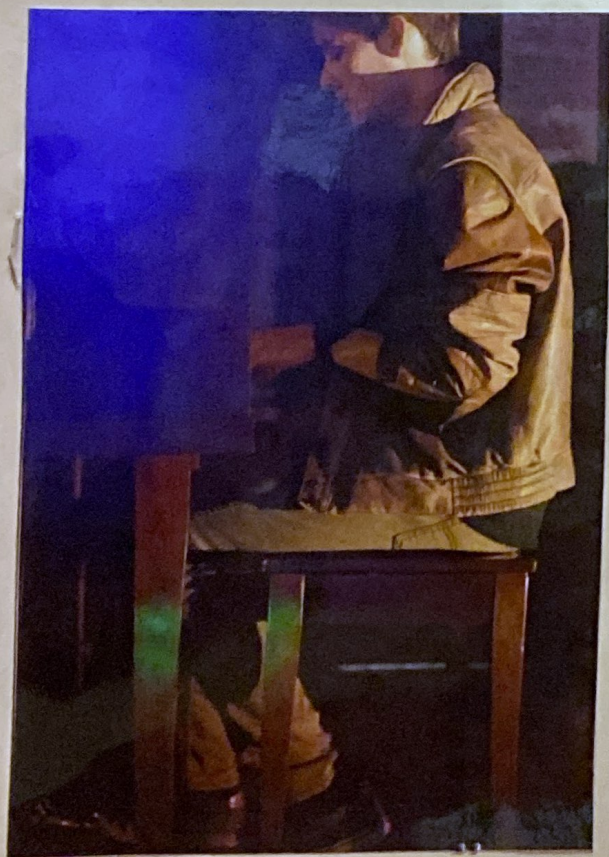
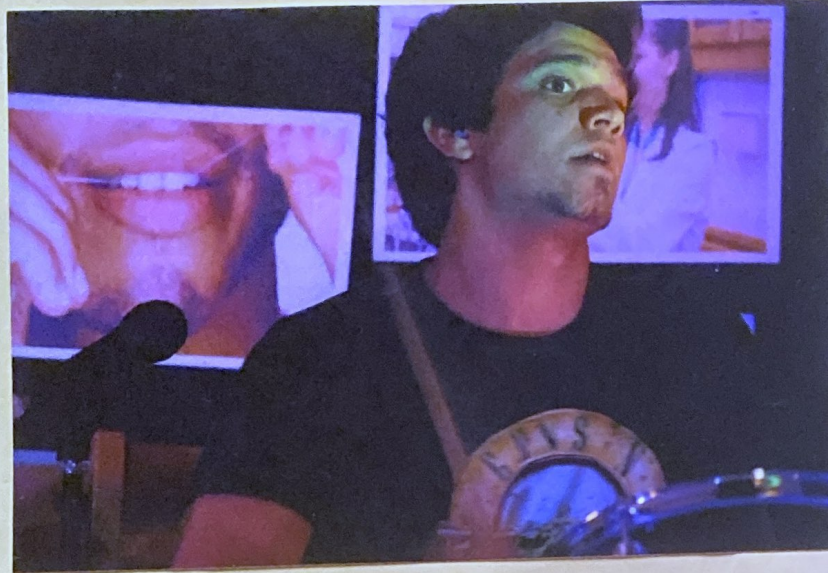


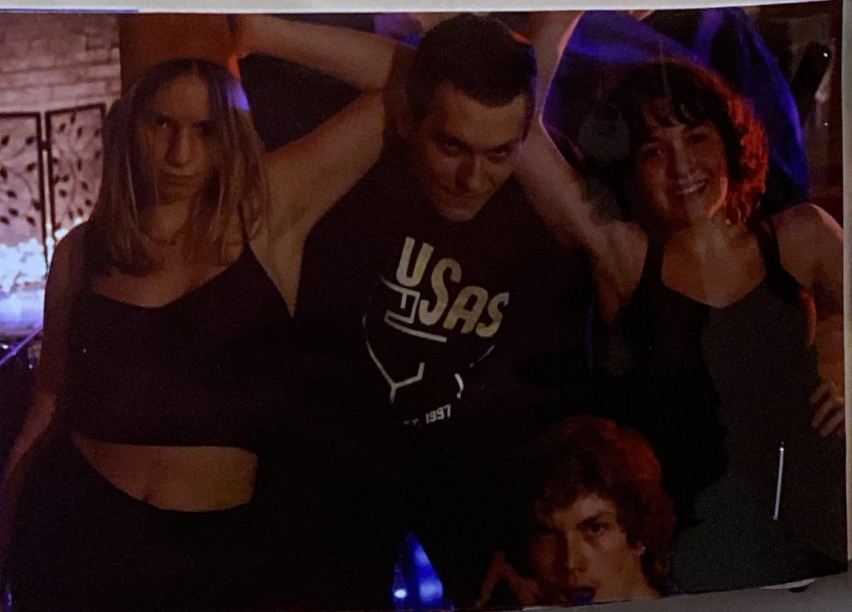


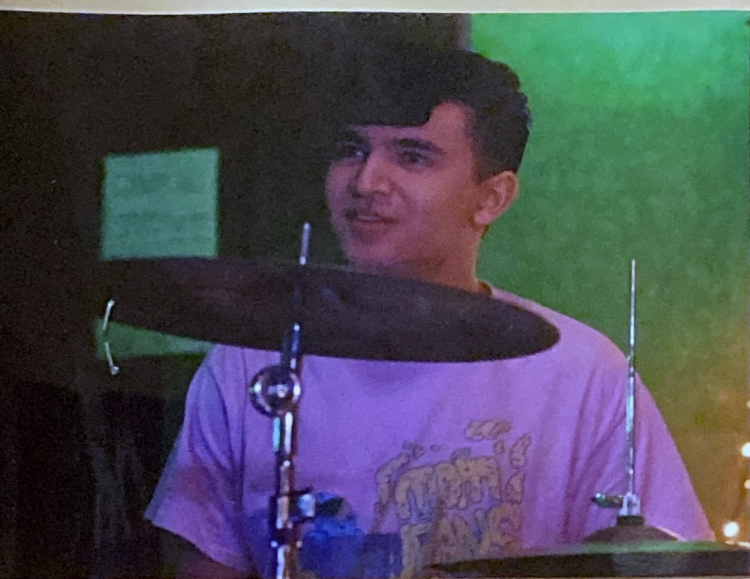


Jordan Meyers reading original poetry











↳ Wait, I don't even go here...



Keep the Silver Bloodline
alive. To my children Clair,
Ethan, & Leah.

- Lynn Ellen
322

Golden bloodline is pure. Don't let
the Silvers fuck us up!! To my offspring
and future generations. My children Antsy, Christian,
& Alex will Kill it.

- ~~Zarina~~ ~~Bush~~
322



Don't let your Memes
be dreams

Also, anti-belligerence

Ken Momeely
202

Scarlet
Forever



Oh Demarest,

How I love your deep lore, your smelly hallways, and your big, gold
cock (cupola). 2017 was the best year of my life thus far. I met
my best friends, the love of my life, found my true passion/calling,
and expressed myself countless of times through my own art form:
poetry.

Demarest has shaped me into who I am - whether it was through
deep discussions in the basement at 3am, through painting my
feelings in the art room, or through shower parties on the
second floor high side, I am changed from living here. Changed -
for the better.

It has been an honor to serve as your secretary since
freshman year.

Is this
a wicked
reference?

- Soph

I love you and I'll never forget you,
Jordan Meyers

(Wiccan Bloodline)
room 303 *

Demarest Hall, the beacon of light
and truth that stood across the Beach
and relentlessly beckoned me to come
home. It almost seemed too good to be
true that I met so many amazing people
in one place - it was certainly not a
coincidence. Thanks for making freshman
year a hoot AND a holler!

Yours truly,

Gio Occhipinti Jr.
(Brett Hall resident,
Demarest Hall house drummer)

5/14/19

Before I return my hall gov key, I let myself into the Historian's closet on the second floor one last time to retrieve this scrapbook. Today is my last day as a resident in Demarest Hall, which is weird, because this place has been my home now for two years. I entered this building first at the age of 17. It was admitted students day & my parents & I were touring the campus to get a better feel of where I'd be spending my next four years. When it came time to tour the residence halls our first stop was Mettler Hall (did they hear that piece of shit down yet?), and I was very underwhelmed. It did not feel like a space where I saw myself living, at all. I was all of a sudden nervous I wasn't going to find comfort or feel at home in such a big school. Next stop was a big brick building, the red brick was shining in the sun & the yellow smiley face on the plaque outside matched the flower bed out front. Inside the hallways were extremely small, (sound familiar yet?) and the tour was hot & uncomfortable. When we began our decent downstairs, the hallways were even more daunting, until we reached the Free Expression Room. I was stunned by the colors & artwork all around me, and I felt immediately relieved. Demarest in that moment completely captivated me. And when we walked into the main lounge, the sun blazed through the stained glass and wow it was so beautiful. I knew this place was going to give me a different experience than all the other halls I could take up residence. So I was sold, and I applied to live here & anxiously awaited move-in. But when that time came I did not actually realize how much I would get involved here & how greatly it would impact my life. I'm inclined to write all of this down here in this book just to leave one tangible piece of my story behind. If you look hard enough & in all the right places you might find other pieces of me, but this is a good place to start. When I moved into Room 120 my first day of freshman year I was lucky to have been surrounded on all sides by other freshmen who quickly became my friends. We were a force to be reckoned with & frequently got yelled at by the RAs (as the duty desk was right next to my room). This group of rowdy freshmen was accompanied by some returning Demarites who showed us the ropes, the old scrapbooks & photos, and introduced us to Hall gov. These relationships I formed became some of the closest I've had with anyone ever, and for that I owe this building & I guess pure luck.

I formed these friendships here that I know will follow me for years into my future. I have no doubts we'll wreak havoc at all the reunions we are lucky enough to attend. I am thankful for the worldly experiences this building has provided me with, being co-pres of programming for 1.5 years took more work than I initially realized it would, but that work has proved itself to be so valuable in my growth. For all the people who doubted me, whether it be because I was freshman when I took over the position or because for the 2018-19 year I was working with someone who I was in a relationship with, I know I proved you wrong. I know I poured myself into our events & I know I made a difference. So if you're reading this one day, don't let people who don't believe you're capable of doing a job stop you from shrugging them the fuck off and doing the best you can. Keep Demi-Cemi alive, Drag show will always work out, and take advantage of planning committees! That's my piece about Hall Gov. I know by now every one of you will figure it out and achieve so much in your own way to keep this place alive. Saying "goodbye" to Demarest is difficult for me because I think when I do pack up my room (302 this year!) & leave for the last time, I am leaving a piece of myself behind. I moved in here at 18 and I'm leaving at 20. A lot changes in two years. The day I moved in a hall gov member opened my car door & began carrying my things in for me, way too enthusiastic for my first day moves. Within weeks he was one of my closest friends, and now we've been together for pretty much two years. Demarest is a part of our story, and was the backdrop for this love that has grown so strong. Without Demarest I wouldn't have met Hammy. I wouldn't have met Jordan Meyers, Neeks, Jack, Crisci, Alero, Bustin, Emily, Gio, Clemmens, Ervin, Marcin!, Ken, Devin, Emily Weros, and all these people that are just a huge part of my life. I am so excited for all the new hall gov members to have their year, I can't wait to see what they do.

Hammy - You are my best friend in this world. We have been through so much together and so much has happened right here. I hope you a part of my life for a long time. If life leads us to part, I know these photos (and the ones in the next yearbook) will capture & save our love fondly, I am so thankful for all we've taught each other. Future me - I hope you're a nurse midwife now delivering lots of babies! Keep in touch with your friends & tell your family you love them!

Thank you Demarest Hall! You truly changed my life!

Sophie Hill (Sophie Hill) 2017-2019
CO-Pres of Programming Rooms 120 & 302